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Thunderclan

(this was after a big battle and tons of cats died)

Leader: Nightstar(Black she-cat with blue eyes)

Deputy: Willowfoot(Gray and white she-cat with green eyes)

Medicine cat: Moonmist(Dark gray she-cat with a light gray muzzle and green eyes)

Warriors

Darkwhisker(Black tom with yellow eyes)

Whitetail(Fluffy white she-cat with blue eyes)

Echoclaw(Light brown tabby she-cat with Amber eyes)

Skyfeather(White Tom with blue eyes)

Weaselberry(Dark brown tabby tom with Amber eyes)

Apprentice: Ripplepaw

Iceyleg(Light gray she-cat with Green eyes)

Apprentice: Conepaw

Aspenpelt(Reddish brown tom with yellow eyes)

Oakshade(Dark brown tabby tom with blue eyes)

Mothbriar(Dark gray she-cat with yellow eyes)

Jaggedblaze(Black tom with dark gray muzzle and dark green eyes)

Sandlight(Pale ginger she-cat with pale blue eyes)

Elders

Turtlestorm(Dark gray tom with green eyes)

Rainpool(Light gray she-cat with pale blue eyes)

Apprentices

Ripplepaw(Light grey tom with white speckles on his back and dark blue eyes)

Conepaw(Dark grey tom with dark blue eyes)

Prologue

I rushed into the medicine cat den with my sister hot on my trail

"So what did you want to talk to me about?" She asked

"Nightstar.. I'm having kits" I said quietly

"Congratulations! Wait.. your a medicine cat! Your breaking the warrior code!" She said

"That's why I want you to raise them," I said softly, tears filling my eyes as the thought of giving my kits away

"Don't worry.. we'll tell the truth someday. Now rest. I'll gladly raise them" She purred

---

I know this chapter was short, but it was just the prologue ://
I hope you guys enjoy this book! Bye!

~Alison

1

I run into the medicine cat, Chervil in my mouth. I spit it out on the floor and begin putting it in a pile

"Moonmist, I've got a thorn in my paw!" Turtlestorm shrieked

"Coming!" I said, racing towards the elders den

"There," I said, when I finally got the thorn out.

"Thank you!" He said, walking towards the fresh kill pile

"Moonmist? Do you need help looking for herbs?" Darkwhisker asked, coming out of nowhere

"Well, since your here.. you can help?" I suggested

"Sure!" He said, helping me pick the chervil

"Thank you," I mewed softly after we got back to camp

"Your welcome," He mewed, walking towards the warrior den. I started staring at a dead leaf, for no reason. I then started prodding it

"What are you doing?" Skywhisker; My littermate, asked

"Nothing" I said

"Ok then" he said walking away

"Moonmist?" Echoclaw said

"Yes?" I mewed, walking to the entrance of the medicine cat den

"Sandlight's been coughing. I think shes sick" Echoclaw said

"Okay, I'll go check on her now" I said, taking my feverfew and catmint with me, just incase she has a fever or Greencough

I pressed my Pelt against her flank. She was heating up, definitely a fever

"It's just a fever. Chew this, ok?" I said passing her the feverfew

"Ok, thanks" she rasped

"Her, drink this." I said, giving her the wet moss

"Thank you" she said

"Rest" I ordered. I watched her as she fell asleep. I padded back to the medicine cat den a fell asleep.

"Moonmist?" Willowfoot called

"Yes?" I said sleepily

"Did I just wake you up?" She asked

"Yes.. but I was gonna have to wake up at some time" I said "Now what's wrong?" I asked

"I think I'm expecting kits.." She said

"That's amazing! Why aren't you excited?" I asked

"There father won't be here to see them.. he died in the battle against the 5 clans.." She said, tears filling her eyes

"Oh my... Don't worry, He will be able to watch them from Starclan," I said, wrapping my tail around her

"How much moons until they come?" She asked suddenly

"I think around 3-4 moons.." I said

"Okay.. thanks.. I'm gonna get something to eat.." She said, walking towards the fresh kill pile. Just then, my stomach growled. I headed towards the fresh kill pile and grabbed a vole.

"Hey, Moonmist?" I heard Darkwhisker say

"Yes?" I said coming out of my den.

"Want to come on a walk with me?" He asked. Well, No cat is sick or hurt.. I guess i'll go

"Sure, just let me put these herbs away" I said, walking back inside the den to put my herbs away.

"Moonmist, I know you a medicine cat but.." He started..

"Hmm?" I said

"Wouldyouliketobemymate?" He said a little.. too quickly

"Huh?" I said, not knowing what he said. He took a deep breath and said,

"Would you like to be my mate?" He said. I gasped my eyes widening.. Mate?! I'm a loyal ThunderClan medicine cat!

"But.. But i'm a loyal medicine cat! so no!" I said, getting up to walk back

"It can be our little secret," He said. I stopped walking and turned around

"Secret? But what if someone saw us! What if someone found out!" I said, worry lacing my tone.

"We will spend our time alone at night, no one will be out at that time. If someone found out, Just... we'll find an excuse" He said

"Well... er.." I didn't know how to answer! Do I say yes or no?

"So, will you?" He said

"But.. wouldn't you rather your mate be Iceyleg? or Mothbriar?" I asked

"Mothbriar has a mate now, and I want you, not Iceyleg." He said

"Ok.. we'll try this out. But if someone finds out, I'll be exiled!" I said, Oh god.. I don't want to be exiled!

"Don't worry, No one will find out" He said. And thats what I thought, Until something bad happens.

2

1 MOON LATER

"Darkwhisker, Try this frog! It's disgusting!" I said, sticking out my tonge in disgust

"Well, If it's disgusting I don't want to eat it!" He exclaimed like a kit

"Here, Darkkit. Eat the tasty froggy!" I teased

"No! I don't want to eat it and you won't make me!" He exclaimed. Darkwhisker still has a kit side, I see.

"Is Darkkit being bad? well he won't be made an apprentice till he eats this froggy!" I teased him again.

"But I wanna be an apprentice!" He said, going along with what I said

"Well then, Darkkit. You have to eat this frog!" I said, pretending to be a leader.

"Awwww Fine! But only to be made an apprentice, not because I want to see what it tastes like" Darkwhisker said, mumbled the last part. He snatched the frog from me and he began eating it

"How does it taste, Darkkit?" I asked

"Gross" He said while spitting it out. We interwinded our tails. Then I heard a stick break. I turn around, ready to attack whatever, and whoever was there. Then I saw a dash of fur run away. It looked like a gray pelt. It could be anybody!

"There was someone there! Someone saw us!" I said, growling at the end.

"Whao, Whao. Calm down. Let's go back to camp." He suggested. I nodded my head and got up. I have to admit, I'm not looking

forward to going back, now that someone saw us and I could get exiled.

"Where were you to?" Willowfoot demanded

"We were out gathering herbs" I lie

"And where are these.. 'herbs'?" Willowfoot asks

"We couldn't.. er... find any" I say

"Well then... carry on with... whatever you were doing" She says walking away. Then, Iceyleg comes up to me

"Out gathering herbs? Yeah right" She snorts

"What do you want?" I say

"I'm gonna tell the clan!" She says "I got to go on a hunting patrol! When I'm back, I'm telling Nightstar!" She says, walking out of camp. The hunting patrol just came back so i'm curious for what she's doing. I decide to follow her.

"Willowfoot.. I missed you" I heard a tom say. I quickly hid in the bushes and peered out to see Willowfoot and some unknown Tom

"I know, Ollie.. It's been so long. Guess what? I'm expecting kits! Your kits!" She exclaims. She's been meeting with a kittypet!

"But what will you tell your clan?" Ollie asks

"Hmm.. I'll think of that later. I got to go.. bye" She says

"Hey, Hunting patrol? how was it?" I ask

"It was.. erm.. fine I guess" She says, looking nervous

"Y'know.. You don't tell Nightstar about Darkwhisker and I, and I won't tell Nightstar about Ollie and You. and your kits" I say,

mentally smirking for the genious plan.

"how did you find out?" She asks, her eyes widening

"That's for me to know" I say, walking away

3

"Moonmist! what will I do?" Willowfoot cries

"I have an idea" I say

"What?" She says

"Just say he died in that battle" I said shrugging

"But that happened awhile ago!" She cries

"true... You can... just say it's one of the toms in the clan. Skyfeather has taken a liking in you. and its perfect, Ollie and Skyfeather both have white pelts!" I say

"Good idea! I'll go talk to him now!" She says

"Wait, ask him if he wants to be your mate, then later on you can say your expecting his kits!" I say

"Ok! Thanks... so, so much, Moonmist! If I got you exiled, then I would've probably gone with you!" She says while walking out

"Gee, thanks" I mutter

"Boo" Darkwhisker says coming behind me

"Oh starclan!" I say, Jumping back, my fur spiking up.

"Did I scare you?" He asks smugly

"Yes," I say while rolling my eyes

"I want you to have my kits" He says out of the blue

"But I'm a medicine cat!" I say

"So what?" He says

"I'll get exiled!" I say

"Fine.. fine" He says "Just note, your getting a bit pulp" He says, walking out

"Pulp?" I look down at my stomach.. what if i'm expecting kits?!

"Every cat old enough to catch there own prey, gather beneath highrock" Nightstar calls. i walk out and look at my sister

"I will be moving to the nursery because i'm expecting kits, while i'm gone Willowfoot will be the leader" Nightstar says dipping her head. Willowfoot looks at me with worry, I give her a look of encouragement.

"I will take care of thunderclan while your away in the nursery" Willowfoot says, the look of worry still in her eyes

"Thank you, Willowfoot. I trust you to make good decisions" Nightstar says

"Oh starclan! Who will lead Thunderclan when I move to the nursery?!" Willowfoot cries

"Nightstar will have already kitted by then" I say softly

"Hopefully.." She mumbles

"If not, I will lead" I say "What did Skyfeather say? about the mate thing?" I ask before she leaves

"He said yes!" She squeals

"I'm so happy for you!" I say

"I gotta go now.. I better rest. Tomorrow i'm spending the whole day with him!" She exclaims

"Bye," I say as she walks out. Now, I gotta tell Nightstar about the..

the.. kits...

4

"Nightstar? May I speak with you in the... medicine cat den?" I ask her

"Ok..." She says sounding uneasy.

I rush in the medicine cat den with my sister hot on my trail

"So waht do you want to talk to me about?" She asks

"Nightstar.. I'm having kits.." I say quietly

"Congratulations! wait.. your a medicine cat! Your breaking the warrior code!" She says

"That's why I want you to raise them," I said softly, tears filling my eyes at the thought of giving my kits away

"Don't worry.. We'll tell them the truth someday. Now rest. I'll gladly raise them" She purrs

"Ok.. You rest to... sweet dreams" I say yawning.

"G'night" She says, walking out of the medicine cat den

"Moonmist? Can I speak to you?" Darkwhisker asks

"Yeah, sure" I say

"I'm sorry, I can't be your mate anymore.. I'm just to much in love with Echoclaw. She's having my kits to.." He says

"Fine. Go to your 'love' and future 'kits'" I spit out bitterly. I walked back to camp, not waiting for him. How could he put me through all this? I was actually starting to fall in love with him.. But I guess

life doesn't turn out the way you want it to be.

"Moonmist?" I hear a voice call

"Huh? Whose there?" I say while turning around.

"It's me" I hear a kit voice

"Who?!" I shout

"Rainkit" I hear the Tom-kit reply

"Rainkit? Is it really you?" I say looking at my dead littermate.

"Well.. yes. Your kits, One of them will be the reincarnation of me." He says

"That's amazing.. I think" I say

"I have to go now, bye!" Rainkit says, fadding away

"Bye.." I say to nothing

5

1 MOON LATER

Cats are beginning to wonder why I've been getting fatter. I keep on saying that i've just been eating plenty, but I know they don't believe me. It's beginning to become colder and prey becoming harder to find now in leaf-bare.

"Moonmist? What if we don't kit around the same time?" Nightstar says

"I won't let anyone visit your kits until my kits are here.. are you ok with that?" I ask

"Yes, I'm totally fine with that" She says

"Nightstar? can I speak with you for a minute? Moonmist, you can stay here" Willowfoot says

"What is it, Willowfoot?" Nightstar asks

"I'm expecting kits with Skyfeather.. So I can't lead the clan.." She says

"That's wonderful news! I think I'll be ok to lead for know." Nightstar says. Then, I say her scrutch up her face and moan in pain

"Nightstar? what's wrong?" Willowfoot says, worry in her eyes

"The kits.. there coming" She choked out

"Willowfoot, grab me a few sticks and wet moss.. will you?" I order

"Ok!" She says rushing out of camp to find some sticks.

"Just breath. In and out" I say calmly

"This.. is so painful" She says, moaning in pain again. Oh starclan.. I

wonder what it feels like to kit.. hopefully not this bad...

"Ok, When Willowfoot comes back with a stick, bite it whenever you feel pain. Ok?" I say

"Okay!" She says, groaning in pain again

"I got the stick and wet moss!" Willowfoot says

"Here" I say passing the stick and wet moss to Nightstar

"Just keeping pushing and breathing" I say. I get the response of Nightstar moaning in pain

"I see it's head, Just keep pushing and breathing" I say

"a Tom-kit!" I say licking it

"Anymore?" Nightstar asks. I already told Willowfoot about my.. kit plan so.. that's good.

"No." I say after feeling her stomach "What're you going to name it?" I ask motioning my tail towards the ginger tom-kit

"I think I'll name him Flamekit.. after his father, Flameflight.. who died in the big battle" Nightstar says. Wait.. This means I'll kit soon! oh starclan...

6

2 DAYS LATER

I wake up to a unbearable pain in my stomach. I'm kitting! Oh no! I grab Willowfoot and we go into the forest, away from Thunderclan. We finally find a big rock and I lay against it

"Ok.. Get me a stick and.. Wet moss.." I say, moaning in pain

"Ok!" She says, running to find a stick and wet moss. I moan in pain as I see the first kits head

"Moonmist?" Someone calls

"Whose there?" I ask

"It's me, Nightstar" She says

"Whose watching Flamekit?" I ask

"Mothbriar." She replys

"It's a She-kit" Nightstar says. By this time, Willowfoot is back with a few sticks and some wet moss. I bite down hard on the stick as I see the next one's head

"another she-kit!" Nightstar says, placing the wriggling she-kit at my belly. I see another kit's head just as Nightstar says,

"a Tom-kit!" She says

"Annddd another she-kit!" Willowfoot says. I look at the wriggling kits at my belly, Sadness overcomes me as the thought of giving them away

"What will you name them?" Nightstar asks

"Well, This Tortoiseshell she-kit I want to name Dappledkit, and

This silver tabby she-kit, Chippedkit. This dark gray tom Fernkit and This dark gray tabby she-kit Mintkit." I say

"I'll help you bring them back to camp. everyone should still be sleeping" Nightstar says. I grab Fernkit's scruff while Willowfoot grabs Dappledkit and Nightstar grabs Mintkit. I place Chippedkit on my back and we begin to walk back to camp. When we got back to camp, I gave the kits to Nightstar and went and chewed up some parsley. I looked at the kits sadly. Well, atleast i'll always be in their lives....

7

I looked at the nursery from my den, full of happiness and kits. If only I could be happy with my kits.... It's sad knowing that your kits believe someone else is you mother or father. One of my kits, Fernkit is actually interested in becoming a medicine cat. Atleast i'll always be close to one if he is. I'm just thinking about how they'd react to the 'medicine cat' being there mother. Hopefully not bad reactions..

"What's this? tastes disgusting!" Fernkit said sticking out his tonge

"That's Burdock root" I said

"What's it used for??" He asked

"It's to help infected rat bites." I explained

"Cool! I wanna be just like you when I'm six moons!" He exclaimed

"Hey Fernkit! Don't you want to be a warrior like us? Or are you to scared!" Dappledkit teased him

"Maybe he's to afraid of us being better then him!" Chippedkit snorted

"I think it's cool he want's to be a medicine cat.." Mintkit said quietly

"What is that?" Dappledkit asked, giving Mintkit a cold glare

"N-Nothing" Mintkit stammered

"Quit fighting!" I said

"You can't tell us what to do! Your not our mother!" Chippedkit said. My eyes got teary. Oh when you find out.

"But I am" Nightstar said, looking at me with sympathetic eyes.

"Don't talk to Moonmist like that!" Fernkit said, scolding his sisters

"C'mon, Fernkit! Look at that big Vole! let's share it!" Flamekit suggested

"Ok!" Fernkit said, walking towards Flamekit

"Willowfoot? how much moons along are you? when do you think you'll kit?" I asked the grey she-cat

"Probably in a couple days.. It's getting harder to walk." Willowfoot sighed

"Do you still see Ollie?" I asked

"No... He never shows up anymore." She says. The nursery is quite full, With Nightstar, Willowfoot, Whitetail and Echoclaw.. Plus the kits. Willowfoot, Echoclaw and Whitetail still haven't kitted yet, but they will soon. Whitetail is Darkwhisker's new mate. I always get sad when I see them together, but i'm still happy for him

"When do you think Whitetail and Echoclaw will kit?" Willowfoot asks me

"Probably soon," I say

"Starclan, You really need an apprentice. I just realized how hard your job is" Willowfoot says

"Moonmist! Whitetail is kitting!" Darkwhisker says. I hiss lowly, Not wanting to help his new toy... I think. I help anyways because i'm well... a medicine cat. That's my job.

"Just stay calm and breath" I tell her

"How do you know how this pain feels like?! It's not like you've kitted before!" She screeches. Oh starclan, how so wrong you are..

"Your right, I haven't kitted before! But I've seen it before, so shut up and obey what i'm saying!" I spit bitterly

"Starclan! What's wrong with you?!" She says, following with a groan of pain

"Just bite down on this stick that Darkwhisker.. *Kindly* went to get for you" I say

"Fine" She says, moaning in agony

"Ok, a Tom-kit" I say, licking the tom and then placing it at Whitetail's stomach

"another Tom-kit" I say, licking the tom.

"Is there anymore?" She asks

"Yes, I think one more" I say after feeling her stomach

"a She-kit" I say while licking the squirming she-kit

"What do you want to name them?" Darkwhisker asks

"I think I want to name the she-kit Splotchkit" Whitetail says looking at the tiny white she-kit with a black ears and paws

"How about.. Boulderkit for this gray tom-kit" Darkwhisker says

"and the last one.. i'll name.. Pricklekit" Whitetail says, her eyes showing love for her kits.

"Welp, looks like my work here is done" I say, letting them know i'm still here

"Then go!" Whitetail hisses

"Is that really a way to talk to your medicine cat? The cat who helped with your *painful* kitting? Wow.." I say sarcastically

"Just leave" Whitetail orders

"No, Stay" Nightstar orders, giving Whitetail a death stare, making her gulp.

NOT A CHAPTER(pictures)

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(This is what the thunderclan cats look like! Only the kits that are already born are included!)

This is Turtlestorm! (Pretend the yellow eyes are green)

This is Rainpool!

This is Nightstar! (Once again, pretend the yellow eyes are blue!)

This is Dappledkit!

This is Chippedkit!

This is Mintkit!

This is Fernkit! (Pretend the blue eyes are green)

This is Skyfeather!

This is Splotchkit!

This is Pricklekit!

This is Boulderkit! (Cute, right?? =3)

This is Willowfoot

This is Jaggedblaze!

This is Darkwhisker! (Pretend the pelt is Black =3)

This is Weaselberry!

This is Echoclaw!

This is Whitetail!

This is Iceyleg!

This is Sandlight!

This is Aspenpelt! (It was just so adorable, I had to pick it!)

CONTINUING NEXT CHAPTER ------ >

(The rest of the pictures)

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This is Oakshade!

This is Mothbriar! (Pretend the blue eyes are yellow!)

THIS IS WHAT YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR... (I think...)

Moonmist!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! ^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^

Here are the other leaders, Deputys and Med cats! plus med cat app.. :D

Thunderclan

Leader: Nightstar

Deputy: Willowfoot

Med cat: Moonmist

Windclan

Leader: Sorrelstar

Deputy: Ashtail

Med cat: Cedarheart

Med cat app: Ivypaw

Riverclan

Leader: Flintstar

Deputy: Heatherrose

Med cat: Lakewander

Shadowclan

Leader: Sharpstar

Deputy: Silvershade

Med cat: Shrewtooth

Med cat app: Sedgepaw

Skyclan

Leader: Thrushstar

Deputy: Snowsong

Med cat: Smokewillow

Med cat app: Robinpaw

(Last picture)

8

"Is that any way to talk to Moonmist?" Nightstar asked, scolding Whitetail

"I said sorry! Right, Moonmist? Right??" Whitetail said, sounding pathetic.

"No you did not. Or am I deaf? Pathetic.." I muttered the last word so no one could hear

"Moonmist, My kits want to see you" Nightstar said ushering me away

"Moonmist! Play with us.. pleaseeeeee?" Chippedkit said

"Yeah! and we're sorry for earlier!" Dappledkit added

"Sure.. I guess.. what do you have in mind?" I ask

"Mossball!" They all say in sync

A COUPLE MINUTES LATER

"I got to go, Turtlestorm got a few ticks." I sigh in disapointment.

"Awww... Ok... can you visit us soon?" Flamekit asked

"Of course I will!" I exclaim "Bye!" I say walking outside

"There," I say, putting the mouse bile on his fur

"Thank you!" He says walking back in the elders den. I look up, to come face to face with Darkwhisker

"What do you want?" I hiss

"Starclan, just wanted to say hi!" Darkwhisker says rolling his eyes

"I know that's not the real reason why your here" I state

"Fine, you caught me. I'm just letting you know, I have a new mate now" He says looking proud

"Ok? Do you think I care?" I say

"Yes. Because you were once my mate" He says

"Listen, I don't care! Just leave me alone! I don't care if you have a new mate! Imagine how Whitetail must feel! What about me?! How I feel?!" I growl

"Welp, I'm gonna go to my *Lovely* Mate, Mothbriar" He says and then walks away

"I thought she had a mate?" I say

"I seperated them" He whispered lowly

"Why would you do that?!" I hiss "Y'know what? I really don't care bye!" I say, walking towards the nursery to see Whitetail and my kits.. and I can't forget Nightstar!

"Hello" I say poking my head through the entrance

"Hi" Whitetail sniffled

"Don't worry. He's just to mouse-brained to see the wonderful she-cat in front of him" I say softly, Putting my tail on her flank for comfort.

"Y'know what? I don't need him!" Whitetail says

"Yeah, That's the spirit!" I say

"I'm gonna go to my kits. There in the clearing.. Bye I guess" Whitetail says

"Bye.?" I say, more like a question. I looked over at Nightstar to see a evil glint in her eyes as she was watching me

"Nightstar?" I ask, not sure if that's her.

"What?" She asks in a harsh tone

"Are you ok?" I ask

"Do you think i'm... Fine?" She asks

"Why wouldn't you be fine?" I ask

"Flameflight and Flamekit's sister are gone! Dead!" Nightstar growls

"You were fine when they died!" I say

"But you still have your kits! there alive!" Nightstar says

"No, I don't got them. You have them, I'm a medicine cat. And, I don't have my... 'mate' either." I state "Bye" I say, not wanting to hear what she was going to say next

"Your kits are becoming apprentices today! We need the warriors!" Nightstar says before I leave

"What? Their 3 moons old! Can't you wait 3 more moons?!" I growl. No way is she gonna make my kits apprentices

"Whitetail said she's fine with her kits becoming apprentices" Nightstar shrugged. My eyes widened

"There not even a moon old! You're sick!" I hiss

"Well guess what? I'm the leader." Nightstar states